

# SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year.....\$ 1 50  
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As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio county, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.  
All papers will be promptly stopped at the expiration of the time subscribed for.  
All letters on business must be addressed to JOHN P. BARRETT, Publisher.

## COUNTY DIRECTORY.

**CIRCUIT COURT.**  
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.  
Hon. Jos. Heycraft, Attorney, Owensboro.  
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.  
E. R. Marshall, Master Commissioner, Hartford.  
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.  
E. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.  
Court begins on the second Mondays in May and November, and continues three weeks each term.

## COUNTY COURT.

Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.  
Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.  
J. P. Sanderford, Attorney, Hartford.  
Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

## QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April, July and October.

## COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Monday in October.

## OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell.  
J. Smith Pittsburg, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.  
Thos. H. Russell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.  
W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.  
**MAGISTRATES' COURTS.**  
Caney district, No. 1.—P. O. H. Alford, Justice of the Peace. P. O. White Run. Courts held March 6, June 17, September 4, and December 18. E. F. Tifford, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rosine. Courts held March 18, June 5, September 18, and December 4. W. W. Ezell, Constable, P. O. Rosine.  
Cool Springs district No. 2.—A. N. Brown, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 3, June 15, September 2, and December 16. D. J. Wilcox, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 15, June 2, September 16 and December 2.—Isaac Brown, Constable, P. O. Rockport.  
Centerville district No. 3.—W. P. Bender, J. P. P. O. Point Pleasant. Courts held March 21, June 14, September 29, and December 12. A. T. Coffman, J. P. P. O. Cevalva. Courts held March 16, June 28, September 15, and December 20. S. L. Falkner, Constable, P. O. Hogge Falls.  
Bell's Store district No. 4.—Ben Newton, J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 11, June 23, September 11, and December 27. S. W. Soward, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 24, June 10, September 25, December 11. Eli Chinn, Constable, P. O. Buford.  
Fordville district No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb, J. P. P. O. Fordville. Courts held March 8, June 19, September 8, December 22. J. L. Fenton, J. P. P. O. Fordville. Courts held March 29, June 7, September 22, December 8. J. I. Harder, Constable, P. O. Fordville.  
Ellis district No. 6.—C. S. McElroy, J. P. P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county. Courts held March 9, June 21, September 9, December 23. James Miller, J. P. P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county. Courts held March 17, June 29, September 19, December 22. H. S. Hodges, Constable, P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county, does the business.  
Hartford district No. 7.—J. P. Cooper, J. P. P. O. Beaver Dam. Courts held March 13, June 26, September 14, December 29. A. B. Bennett, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 25, June 12, September 27, December 12. W. L. Maddox, Constable, P. O. McHenry.  
Cromwell district No. 8.—Samuel Austin, J. P. P. O. Cromwell. Courts held March 27, June 16, September 29, December 29. Melvin Taylor, J. P. P. O. Cromwell. Courts held March 17, June 30, September 19, December 29. H. S. Hodges, Constable, P. O. Cromwell.  
Hartford District No. 9.—T. L. Allen, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 14, June 24, September 12, December 28. John M. Leach, J. P. P. O. Beaver Dam. Courts held March 28, June 15, September 28, December 14. D. J. Wainwright, Constable, P. O. Hartford.  
Sulphur Springs district No. 10.—R. G. Wedding, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs. Courts held March 21, June 6, September 21, December 7. J. A. Bennett, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs. Courts held March 7, June 20, September 7, December 21. A. A. Aull, Constable, P. O. Sulphur Springs.  
Bartlett's precinct No. 11.—W. H. Cummins, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 19, June 25, September 12, December 26. Jackson Yates, J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 23, June 29, September 26, December 12. E. H. Burt, Constable, P. O. Buford.

## POLICE COURTS.

Hartford.—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October.—J. N. Wise, Marshal.  
Beaver Dam.—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.—W. H. Blankenship, Marshal.  
Cromwell.—A. P. Montague, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October.—H. P. Wise, Marshal.  
Cevalva.—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.—Daniel Tichenor, Marshal.  
Hamilton.—J. W. Lankford, Judge, post-office address Hamilton, courts held third Saturday in January, April, July and October. A. J. Carman, Marshal, post-office address McHenry.  
Rockport.—James Tinsley, Judge, Mansfield Williams, Marshal. Courts held

## I. O. O. F.

**HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.**  
Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford, Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when convenient for them to do so.  
W. M. PHIPPS, Sec.  
B. P. BERRYMAN, D. D. G. M.

## I. O. G. T.

**HARTFORD LODGE No. 12.**  
Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.  
THOMAS TAYLOR, W. C. T.  
GROSS B. WILLIAMS, W. Sec.  
MISS ANNIE TRACY, L. D.

## A. Y. M.

**HARTFORD LODGE, No. 156.**  
Meets first Monday night in each month.  
JOHN F. TRACY, W. M.  
SAM E. HILL, Secty.

## R. A. M.

**KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.**  
Meets second Monday night in each month.  
M. E. SAM E. HILL, H. P.  
Comp. H. WEINSHIMMER, Sec.

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 2.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., APRIL 19, 1876.

NO. 15.

# ADVERTISING RATES.

Squares	1 Week	2 Weeks	1 Month	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year
One.	1.00	1.50	2.50	5.00	7.50	10.00
Two.	1.75	2.50	4.00	7.50	10.00	12.50
Three.	2.50	3.50	5.00	10.00	12.50	15.00
Four.	3.00	4.00	5.50	11.00	14.00	17.00
Five.	3.50	4.50	6.00	12.00	15.00	18.00
Col.	4.00	5.00	6.50	13.00	16.00	19.00
Col.	4.50	5.50	7.00	14.00	17.00	20.00
Col.	5.00	6.00	7.50	15.00	18.00	21.00
Col.	5.50	6.50	8.00	16.00	19.00	22.00
Col.	6.00	7.00	8.50	17.00	20.00	23.00
Col.	6.50	7.50	9.00	18.00	21.00	24.00
Col.	7.00	8.00	9.50	19.00	22.00	25.00
Col.	7.50	8.50	10.00	20.00	23.00	26.00
Col.	8.00	9.00	10.50	21.00	24.00	27.00
Col.	8.50	9.50	11.00	22.00	25.00	28.00
Col.	9.00	10.00	11.50	23.00	26.00	29.00
Col.	9.50	10.50	12.00	24.00	27.00	30.00

For shorter time, at proportionate rates.  
One inch of space constitutes a square.

## The Local Editor.

The following is borrowed, and it is the best we ever had a local editor lend us:

"If a man buys a new buggy, or if his cow can bawl three times without winking, the local is expected to proclaim it with a grand flourish. If he starts a two-penny business, his first thought is to bribe the local with a five-cent cigar to write up a five-dollar puff. Indeed, he thinks it is a mission of the local to make his fortune for him by 'free blowing.' He will take the local to one side and point out the superior qualities of a rat-terrier dog, and coolly ask him to 'give him a hoist.' He don't care anything about it, only Spriggins has a dog that he thinks is a buster, and some of 'em wanted him to 'put in' just to 'take the conceit out of Spriggins.' Everybody wants to 'put in.' They are the 'GREAT I AM,' but no one says—'Here, local, put yourself inside of this new suit of clothes, or throw yourself outside of this oyster stew, or stuff this watch into your pocket.' Oh, no, of course not; that would cost something. The shoe is on the other foot, you see. The local is expected to know everything about other people's business, and is expected to show up the actors of every family broil in town. If the vile tongue of scandal finds a victim, people wonder why he don't run about with his note-book and gather the vituperative bits of slander for his paper. If he steps into a billiard hall he is requested to make a note of the astonishing fact that Bill Tompkins has made a run of eleven points. When the minstrel troupe arrives in town, the agent immediately rushes into the printing office, and, calling for the local, he slips three or four tickets in his hand, and whispers—'draw us a big house! Put it in strong!' and patting him patronizingly on the shoulder, the agent admits the inferiority of the troupe, but we are not to 'let on.' It is no sin for the local to lie. To please the lecturer, the local is forced to sit two mortal hours to hear him through an insipid discourse so that he can 'write him up.' And so it goes. All are anxious to appear favorably in print, but few are willing to pay for it. The local's time is worth nothing but to bother his head writing puffs for ambitious persons. It don't cost him anything to live. He never eats or drinks, or travels, and money is no use to him. Put it in! Put it in!!"

## Breaking Hearts.

Do not laugh at the drunken man reeling through the street, however ludicrous the sight may be—just stop to think. He is going home to some tender heart that will throbb with intense agony—some doting mother, perhaps, who will grieve over the downfall of her once sinless boy; or it may be a fond wife, whose heart will almost burst with grief as she views the destruction of her idol, or it may be a loving sister who will shed bitter tears over the degradation of her brother, shorn of his manliness and self-respect. Rather drop a tear in silent sympathy with those hearts so keenly sensitive and tender, yet so proud and loyal that they cannot accept sympathy tendered them either in word, look or act, although it might fall upon their crushed and wounded hearts as refreshingly as the summer dew upon the withering plant.

A Fort Madison man went into his cow stable the other day, and, by mistake, mixed her up a nice mash in a box full of saw dust instead of bran. The cow, merely supposing the hard times had come and they were all going to economize, meekly, ate her supper, and that man never discovered his mistake until the next morning, when he milked that cow, and she let down half a gallon of turpentine, a quart of shoe pegs, and a bundle of laths.—[Burlington Hawkeye.

'Tis sweet to sit at eventide  
Some willin' female form beside,  
And love like purr and snicker;  
To feel, whatever devilish arts  
Are sund'ring other kindred hearts,  
You two are growing thicker.

"That clock," stranger," said a Michigan farmer, "was the best kind of a clock up to six months ago, when my daughter began to have beaux, and now the blamed thing is always two hours slow."

Many a lady in Washington has come to want—come to want diamond ear-rings.

knee. In the midst of "Now, I lay me down to sleep," she gave a slight cough. My wife fell back like one stricken with death. But next moment she was up and running away with the activeness which terror inspires.

She commanded that the child's crib be removed from the nursery to our bed room; and she went along to see the order executed. She took me with her, of course. We got matters arranged with speed. A cot bed was put up in my wife's dressing room for the nurse. But now Mrs. McWilliams said we were too far away from the other baby, and what if he were to have the symptoms in the night?—and she blanched again, poor thing.

We then restored the crib and the nurse to the nursery, and put up a bed for ourselves in a room adjoining. Presently, however, Mrs. McWilliams said: "Suppose the baby should catch it from Penelope?" This thought struck a new panic to her heart, and the tribe of us could not get the crib out of the nursery again fast enough to satisfy my wife, though she assisted in her own person, and well nigh pulled the crib to pieces in her frantic hurry.

We moved down stairs, but there was no place to stow the nurse, and Mrs. McWilliams said the nurse's experience would be an inestimable help. So we returned, bag and baggage, to our own bed room once more, and felt a great gladness, like storm buffeted birds that have found their nests again.

Mrs. McWilliams sped to the nursery to see how things were going on there. She was back in a moment with a new dread. She said: "What can make the baby sleep so?"

I said: "Why, my darling, baby always sleeps like a graven image."

"I know, I know; but there's something peculiar about his sleep now. He seems to—he seems to breathe so regularly, Oh, this is dreadful!"

"But, my dear, he always breathes regularly."

"Oh, I know it, but there's something dreadful about it now. His nurse is too young and inexperienced. Maria shall stay there with her and be on hand if anything happens."

"That is a good idea, but who will help you?"

"You can help me all I want. I wouldn't allow anybody to do anything but myself anyhow, at such a time as this."

I said I would feel mean to lie abed and sleep, and leave her to watch and toil over our little patient all the weary night. But she reconciled me to it. So old Maria departed and took up her ancient quarters in the nursery. Penelope coughed twice in her sleep.

"Oh, why don't the doctor come? Mortimer, this room is too warm. Turn off the register—quick?"

perishing thing a tablespoonful and try to be quick."

"What, my dear, a tablespoonful might?"

"Don't drive me frantic? \* \* \* There, there, there, my precious, my own; it's nasty, bitter stuff, but it's good for Nelly—good for mother's precious darling; and it will make her well. There, there, there, put the little head upon mamma's breast and go to sleep—Oh, I know she can't live till morning? Mortimer, a tablespoonful every half hour—Oh, the child needs belladonna, too! I know she does—and aconite. Get them Mortimer. Now don't let me have my way. You know nothing about these things."

We now went to bed, placing the crib close to my wife's pillow. All this turmoil had worn upon me, and within two minutes I was something more than fast asleep. Mrs. McWilliams roused me: "Darling, is that register turned on?"

"No."

"I thought as much. Please turn it on at once. This room is cold."

I turned it on, and presently fell asleep again. I was roused once more.

"Dearie, would you mind moving the crib to your side of the bed? It is nearer the register."

I moved it, but had a collision with the rug, and woke up the child. I dozed off once more, while my wife dozed the sufferer. But in a little while these words came murmuring remotely through the fog of my drowsiness:

"Mortimer, if we only had some goose grease—will you ring?"

I climbed dreadingly out, and stepped on a cat, which responded with a protest, and would have got a convincing kick for it, if a chair had not got it instead.

"Now, Mortimer, why do you want to turn up the gas and wake up the child again?"

isms and other blisters where unoccupied places could be found upon the child.

Well, toward morning the wood gave out, and my wife wanted me to go down in the cellar and get some more: "My dear, it is a laborious job, and the child must be nearly warm enough with her extra clothing. Now mightn't we put on another layer of polities and?"

I did not finish because I was interrupted. I lugged wood up from below for some little time, and then turned in and fell to snoring as only a man can whose soul is worn out.

Last, at broad daylight, I felt a grip on my shoulder that brought me to my senses suddenly. My wife was glaring down on me and gasping. As soon as she could command her tongue she said, "Its all over. All over! The child's perspiring! What shall we do?"

"Mercy, how you terrify me. I don't know what we ought to do. May be if we scraped her and put her in the draft again?"

"Oh, idiot! There is not a moment to lose. Go for the doctor. Tell him he must come, dead or alive."

I dragged that poor sick man from his bed and brought him. He looked at the child and said she was not dying. This was joy unspeakable for me, but it made my wife as mad as if he had offered a personal affront.

Then he said that the child's cough was only caused by some trifling irritation or other in the throat. At this I thought my wife had a mind to show him the door. Now, the doctor said he would make the child cough harder and dislodge the trouble. So he gave her something that sent her into a spasm of coughing, and presently up came a little wood splinter or so.

"This child has no membranous croup," said he. "She has been chewing a bit of pine shingle, or some chewing of the kind, and got some little slivers in her throat. They won't do her any hurt."

"No," said I. "I can well believe that. Indeed, the turpentine that is in them is very good for certain diseases that are peculiar to children. My wife will tell you so."

But she did not. She turned away in disdain and left the room; and since that time there is one episode in our life which we never refer to. Hence the tide of our days flows by in deep and untroubled serenity.

**A Little Mistake.**  
The story is that in a marble shop where a plaster statue of the Greek Slave was exposed at the upper window, a journeyman was in charge of the other day. A lady, fat, fair and forty, went in and got to discussing with the reluctant young man the merits of the statue. After gazing at it for some time, she said:

1776.  
Farmers at the plow,  
Wife milking the cow,  
Daughter spinning yarn,  
Son threshing in the barn,  
All happy to a charm.  
1876.  
Farmers go to see a show,  
Daughter at the piano,  
Madam gayly dressed in satin,  
All the boys learning Latin,  
With a mortgage on the farm.

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Special Telegram to Courier-Journal.  
Washington, April 14.—The House committee on the Judiciary met this morning and considered the question

The Harrodsburg Observer says Dr. Hull, editor of the Sedalia (Mo.) Democrat and father of the boy who was put through a system of inducements by nine students of Center College last week, consisting of hanging &c., was in Harrodsburg last Saturday, and was most indignant at the manner his boy had been dealt with. He employed counsel while here, and says he desires to see what the law thinks about such proceedings.

It has been published extensively in that in compliance with a request from the ex-Union soldiers, and loyalists generally, residing at Wilmington, North Carolina, Senator Morton has consented to pronounce the oration there on decoration day, May 30th. This misstatement might as well be corrected at the outset. The invitation in question came from Gen. Allen Rutherford who was recently dismissed from his position as Third Auditor

Give us a call. No trouble to show Goods.

**L. ROSENBERG & BRO.**

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**NOTICE.**

**T**AKEN up as a Stray by E. H. Cooper, liv-  
ing near Fordsville, Ky., on the 27 day  
of March, 1876.

**ONE BLACK HEIFER CALF,**  
with some white spots on the side, about two  
years old, marked with a crop of the right ear  
and swallow-fork in the left. Valued at \$5.00.  
Witness my hand.

Mar. 27, 1876. C. W. R. COBB, J. P. O. C.  
no-13

Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-  
pounded. nol ly

Please state in what paper you saw this advertisement.



# THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
IN THE TOWN OF  
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY.  
—BY—  
JOHN P. BARRETT,  
AT THE PRICE OF  
One Dollar and Fifty cents per Year.

Job work of every description done with neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage of the business community.

The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is prepaid at this office. Our terms of subscription are \$1.50 per year, invariably in advance.

Should the paper suspended publication from any cause, during the year, we will refund the money due on subscription, or furnish subscribers for the unexpired term with any paper of the same price they may select.

Advertisements of business men are solicited; except those of saloon keepers and dealers in intoxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our columns under any circumstances.

All communications and contributions for publication must be addressed to the Editor.

Communications in regard to advertising and job work must be addressed to the Publishers.

Willis Bates, of Grayson Spring Station, is agent for the Herald, and is authorized to receive subscriptions in Grayson county.

## General Local News.

L. BARRETT, LOCAL EDITOR

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1876.

Rough creek is up and a booming.

Quarterly court began last Monday, and is still in session.

Rev. W. W. Cook preached to a large and appreciative audience Sunday and Sunday night, at court-house.

Prof. J. E. Haynes and lady, of Dixon, Ky., are spending a few days in town, stopping at the Hartford House.

Miss Jennie Bennett, one of Hartford's bright gems, returned home a few days ago from a visit to Davies county.

Miss Carrie Rowe, one of Hartford's fair and lovely belles, who has been visiting relatives in Greenville, Ky., for several months past, returned home Monday evening.

Col. I. B. Nall, business manager of the *Farmers' Home Journal*, Louisville, Ky., accompanied by his wife, spent several days in our town last week, visiting friends and relatives.

Wm. J. Rowe, is announced in this issue of the HERALD, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of this county, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention. Mr. Rowe is well known to the people of this county, having faithfully filled the office of Common School Commissioner for some time past. If elected we feel that he will discharge the duties of the office with honesty and integrity.

We took a trip through the precincts of Sulphur Springs and Fordville a few days ago, and were surprised at the advancement made by the farmers toward the ensuing crop. A large amount of work has been done during the winter and spring, in the way of clearing, fencing, &c., which we suppose is attributable to the open winter. Nearly all the farmers have plowed some for corn, and quite a number have planted a portion of their crop. Wheat looks better than we have ever seen it at this season of the year, and it is not blasted between this and harvest, there will be an abundant yield of this cereal. Tobacco plants are not damaged, as was supposed, but look better than we ever saw them at this time of the year, and if the weather is favorable from now on, there will be a large amount of this staple set in this county. Peaches are pretty generally killed, but the apple crop and other fruits will be abundant. We are glad to note such a spirit of industry among the farmers in this county. May their efforts be crowned with success.

Call for a Democratic Mass Meeting.

A mass meeting of the Democrats of Ohio county is called to be held at the court house, in Hartford, on Monday, the 1st day of May, to appoint delegates to the Louisville convention, and also to determine as to a county convention for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for sheriff of Ohio county.

By order of Democratic Committee: TYLER GRIFFIN, Chairman.

Real Estate Transfers Lodged for Record since our last Report.

A. P. Brooks to John A. Hawkins, tract of land on Panther creek, \$1750 00

Elizabeth Brooks to Aretus P. Brooks 109 acres on Panther creek, 1800 00

Jonathan Raley to Jas. F. Wilson, 16 acres on Muddy, 160 00

Ben Rhodes & Co. to Elizabeth C. Bartlett, 20 acres in dist. 11, 300 00

G. W. Patterson to J. W. Tichenor 414 acres on Green River, 640 00

B. W. Kendall to John K. Sorrell, 100 acres on Muddy creek, 516 00

W. F. Gregory, county judge to Baptist church, 60 by 160 of public square in Hartford, Washington St. Quit claim deed.

W. A. Gordon to Mrs. E. J. Brown, lot 160 in Rockport, 50 00

William Brown to Geo. A. Brown, 160 acres on Mill Run, 1620 00

Geo. A. Brown to John W. Stevens, 100 acs on Hardinsburg road, 1100 00

Catherine Kasinger to A. E. Kirk 15 year's use of dower right in the lands of J. W. Smiley dec'd, 400 00

L. M. Stateler to R. McDonald 121 acres on Rough creek, 400 00

E. W. Paxton to James Jarrigan, 6 acres in dist. No. 8, 55 00

## Beaver Dam News.

BEAVER DAM, KY., }  
April 17, 1876. }

I find upon perusing the columns of the HERALD that the reporters have all given notice of the disappearance of old Boreas and the weather changed to "mild as when Zephyrus on Flora breathes."

The Beaver Damites are also happy to chronicle the fact that the sun has shone upon us a few days. About the time, however, we intended to lay aside our ulster and don our duster a Ticean gale visited us and blasted our fond desire.

'Twill soon be time, though, when lovers can frequent their favorite trysting place, and thereby spare much fuel for the old folks.

Had not the rains of last week prevented, most all the corn ground would have been broken and corn planted.

Many thousand pounds of tobacco were delivered here last week. Both factories are crowded to their utmost capacity.

Most every branch of business has improved, and every person seems to have renewed energy.

I have made particular inquiry, and have not heard of a single tobacco plant being killed.

Farmers report a fine prospect for an abundant wheat yield.

Some fruit has been injured, but from present prospects there will be a plenty for all.

Prof. Hoverton, assisted by his accomplished wife, has opened a school at this place, and is meeting with encouraging success.

While a party of gentlemen were log-rolling near this place, the other day, about the hour of three o'clock they were visited by a shower of copper colored lizards. Upon examination some were found to possess forked tails. We do not consider this a plague sent upon us, by any means; but suppose it was the remainder of the Bath county shower.

Rev. A. C. Caperton delivered two excellent sermons on last Sunday, after which he spoke to the members of his church in the interest of the Baptist Recorder. His discourses are logical, and all would be glad to have him visit us again.

Mr. Rothchilds of Washington, Indiana, is in town visiting his daughter, Mrs. Kahn.

Mrs. Wheatly and daughter, of Princeton, were in town a few days last week.

Miss Rhodes, of Greenville, is visiting her sister of this place.

Miss Lelia Addington is spending a few days with Miss Lide Barnes.

Messrs. Taylor & Gray will ship two car loads of cattle to-night.

Mr. Thomas Stevens will start in a few days with a large drove of cattle for eastern Kentucky. HENRI.

## From Luck's Branch.

LUCK'S BRANCH, April 10, '76.

EDITORS HERALD:—Never having seen anything from this part of our county in your valuable paper, I will scribble a few lines for publication, if found worthy.

The wife of Mr. John Keigle, the enterprising merchant at Newville, Ky., died April 10, 1876. Mrs. Keigle was the daughter of James Shackelford, esq., of McLean county, Ky., and a lady loved and admired by all who knew her. This is the second like bereavement of Mr. Keigle in a little over three years. He has the sympathy of the entire community.

There is a difference of opinion as to the condition of tobacco plants. I have been growing tobacco for thirty years, and have never known a failure by plants frosting. There is seed enough sown on beds to make a second stand. I have not sold my last year's crop.

There is a number of peach blooms since the cold weather, but what they will make is very uncertain.

Farmers are breaking corn land; our wives are gardening; the weather fine, everything spring like; wheat is looking well; oats are coming up, but I think will be thin on the ground. ALPHA.

## FORD'S SEMINARY, April 11, '76.

EDITOR HERALD: As I have seen nothing from this place in your valuable paper, I will try and let your readers know we still exist.

Owing to the lateness of spring weather, farmers have been kept from farming until the last few days there has been an extraordinary effort put forth. Oats are up, and the wheat crop is looking exceedingly well.

Peaches are not killed.

Tobacco has been selling very well, at from \$10 1-2 to \$5.00 and \$2.00—not quite so profitable now at present.

Tobacco plants were all killed; some have resown, some are going to risk the unsprouted seed that are in the ground.

Stock hogs and beef cattle are in great demand, but very scarce.

For some unknown cause a great many persons lost their joint meat.

The educational interest in this community is permanent. Three schools in progress—one high school at Ford's Seminary, under the tutelage of Prof. John Clark, an experienced teacher of forty years, one of Kentucky's best scholars.

Matrimonial interests are good; the gentlemen have held back till leap year and the ladies have taken advantage of it.

S. E. HAYNES.

## GRAYSON COUNTY ITEMS.

News of the County by Our Regular Correspondent.

The senseless attack of the Grayson Journal on our late worthy representative, L. E. Green, appears to have sunk deep into the hearts of our granger friends, as it is talked about and denounced by these sons of toil as a something to be remembered against the class that are at present running the county paper in Litchfield.

Lamont says it will be the proudest moment of his life when the Ohio county poet and author records him the pleasing task of writing the epitaph of so great a genius; and in view of coming events, he herewith sends the HERALD a specimen, to put away for a sudden emergency. But should Mr. Ashby persist in waiting to see his beloved mother-in-law pass across the river, he says he will practice the poetry of death until an epitaph worthy of the transcendent genius it is doomed to immortalize is written, and even the famous George W. Childs, B. A., will hide his face in shame at his own poetical obituary inferiority:

He has gone, and a star has passed out from amidst us,  
Bearing its light to a region of peace,  
Eclipsing the meteor's flash, vanishing from us  
To shades where his grandmother's picking her goose.

The heaviest rainfall witnessed in many years, fell over a portion of our county last Thursday, covering level lands to the depth of an inch in less than an hour.

W. R. Haynes, esq., has discontinued the publication of his "Doe Brown" romance. Insufficiency of space in the Grayson Journal being the cause.

Mr. B. L. Crawford of Millwood, raised twenty-five bushels of potatoes from one bushel of seed last summer. Early Rose were the kind planted.

About six weeks ago several families of our citizens concluded to try the Eldorado of the farmer, Kansas, and started accordingly for the land of grasshoppers. All that were able to return have made their appearance among the hills of Grayson, which they say no inducement will ever make them leave again. Kentucky is best, after all.

Before the L. P. & S. W. Railroad went into operation, such a thing as a market for butter and eggs was unknown to Grayson county. Since that time, the amount of this kind of produce shipped over the road to the Louisville, and other markets, from this county, would pay the railroad indebtedness of the county, seven times over, yet we've hundreds in our midst who will grow and grow, over and again, at the best friend Grayson county ever had, the much-abused railroad.

A passenger on the train to Litchfield, last Monday morning, made the remark, "To-day is my birthday." A stranger occupying the seat in front overhanging the remark, enquired his age. "Forty-five," was the answer. "Then," returned the stranger, "we are just the same age, for this is my forty-fifth birthday." After some further conversation, it was discovered that there existed only twenty-five minutes difference in their respective ages.

The marl beds have almost lost their interest to the farmers of Grayson county.

"Grayson's pests, with the white spot on their backs, have again put in their appearance."

We may be accused of having licked the blarneystone, but notwithstanding, we must say the HARTFORD HERALD under the management of Mr. Barrett, is becoming as popular among the Graysonites as it is among the Ohioans. For spice and readability, we think the HARTFORD HERALD stands second to no county paper published in the State of Kentucky, and should be liberally patronized by all true Ohioans, who take a pride in their county's welfare and institutions.

He married in haste and repented at leisure, and now he is studying the life of Job, and taking a respite occasionally, by conning over Baxter's "Saints Rest" and the "Book of Martyrs."

We have a locality in Grayson county that exults in the pleasant cognomen of "Blue Ruin." Classic, ain't it?

We kept watching around the corners of Litchfield lately to see if we

could find a lovely maiden with a Grecian bend or a chaste pinback, but alas! they have vanished, we'll see them no more. The pinback has changed to the pin-up before.

## Ministers' and Deacons' Meeting of the Davies County Baptist Association.

This body will convene with Buck Creek church, near Livermore, May 16.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

1. Sermon for criticism, by Rev. Wm. Stevens.

2. Modern Spiritualism, by Rev. B. Y. Cundiff.

Darwinism, by Rev. J. M. Peay.

3. Does the divine call of a minister ever terminate in this life? by Rev. D. E. Yeiser.

5. Does the Holy Spirit ever lead a soul to Christ without the Word? by Rev. A. G. Davis.

6. Are frequent protracted meetings in the same church beneficial or injurious? by Rev. L. C. Tichenor.

7. How far may a soul be enlightened and yet resist conviction and be lost? by Rev. J. D. Arnold.

8. How far may a minister, called of God to preach, devote himself to secular matters without violating his obligations to God? by Rev. T. E. Richey.

9. Advice to young preachers, how to obtain fields of labor, by Rev. B. F. Swindler.

10. All ministers and deacons in the bounds of this association not named above, are requested to bring essays on subjects of their own choosing.

The people are requested to turn out en masse, as we expect to have a great time. Dr. A. C. Caperton of the Western Recorder has promised me to try to be there.

T. E. RICHEY, Sec'y.  
MASON CREEK, KY., April 15.

## Marriage Licenses Issued since our last Report.

Luther Brown to Alice Brown.

Lewis M. Ashby to Mary Williams.

James C. Liles to Savilla A. Miller.

Elisha T. Hendrix to Nancy A. Leach.

Wm. Riley Tichenor to Julia Ann Leach.

J. W. Maddax to Mary Taylor.

Wm. V. Spurrier to Mary C. Gabbert.

Jas. W. McCarty to Sue M. McElroy.

D. F. Wimp to Sophia Thomas.

Milley Neal to Sena Alford.

## Business Notices.

Photographs, Only \$2.50 per dozen, at the New Gallery. Give One-half the Usual Price. Call soon, as time is short.

Will H. Murrell is our duly authorized agent at Beaver Dam, Ky., to receive subscriptions and advertisements. He will also receive subscriptions for the *Riverside Weekly*.

## J. Winter & Co.

Have the best display of piece goods for men's wear, to be made to order, ever brought to Louisville. If you wish an elegant suit, made in fashionable style, and at moderate prices, leave your measure at Winter & Co's. Cor. 3rd & Market.

These are not flash times, and patched trousers, and turned garments, are the really consistent and natural result. Economical, home-made dresses are now the rule rather than the exception, and serve to show not only the great popular drift, but also the very important part which "Domestic Paper Fashions" sustain in the economy of the household.

## Ready Made Clothing.

We recommend the House of J. Winter & Co., Cor. 3d and Market streets, Louisville, in this particular line, because every garment is of their own manufacture, of the best material, made in latest styles, and sold cheap.

## A Golden Opportunity.

We have no doubt all of our readers have carefully read the large double-column advertisement of Messrs. Kennedy & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., Proprietors of the Great Remedy, SEVEN SEALS OR GOLDEN WONDER. The firm proposes to assist their agents in every manner as will bring the great remedy prominently before the people. This they will do by judicial newspaper advertising. Posters, Bills, Show Cards and beautiful Chromos, and each new agent they offer a splendid coin silver hunting case watch to be sent with the first order for the Remedy. Such inducements are rarely offered a second time, and we urge upon our readers the importance of writing to Messrs. Kennedy & Co. at once and secure the agency for this county as it is now open.

It makes no difference whether Belknap is impeached or not, those owing me must pay me at once, as I have to buy my goods for CASH, or on 30 day's time, and am compelled to sell them the same way in order to keep in the trade. When I sell on 30 day's time, I don't mean 3, 6, or 12 months, but mean what I say, and all accounts must be settled at the end of every month, or they will be listed with an officer for collection.

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN.

## Look out for the Red Mark.

Subscribers who see a red mark on the margin of their paper near their names may know that their time has expired. We hope all such will renew at once.

J. F. Hatfield, agent for F. E. Bowen's Superior Grain and Grass-seed Cleaner, will exhibit the same in town this week. We think it to the interest of our farmers and people generally, to call and examine it, as it is superior to anything of the kind now in use.

## The New Styles are Out.

And for an elegant outfit at a moderate price, we advise you to leave your measure at the great Merchant Tailoring Establishment of J. Winter & Co., Louisville. cor. 3d & Market. They have the most Magnificent Stock which is all fresh and complete.

The season for having job-work done is now at hand, and we are prepared to do all kind in neat style.

## Centennial Styles.

For a bargain in Ready made Clothing, save money by going to J. Winter & Co., Louisville. Their new Spring Styles are now ready, and all their own manufacture.

## Farm for Sale.

I desire to sell my farm of 185 acres of land, about two miles North of Hartford. There are about 80 acres cleared and under fence, good dwelling-house and out-houses, three tobacco barns, good stables, cribs &c., a good cistern almost completed, a young orchard of over 100 trees just beginning to bear. There is also a good coal bank within a hundred yards of the house. The coal is the best blacksmith coal ever used in this country. For sale on reasonable terms. For further particulars, call on

JOHN P. BARRETT, or G. B. HOCKER.

Hartford, Ky. n8tf.

## A Rare Chance.

I have a large and well selected stock of Sheet Music both vocal and instrumental that I will sell at ten cents per sheet, the usual price being 20 to 40 cents. I also have some Small Sheets, which I will sell at five cents each. This music is suitable for piano, organ, guitar and other instruments. Call at once and secure the greatest bargain ever offered. I also have a well selected stock of school books, literary books, poems and novels, which I will sell at astonishingly low prices. Don't fail to call and examine these goods.

n10tf Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN.

## Club Rates.

We will send the Hartford HERALD and the *Riverside Weekly*, for one year, for the small sum of \$3.00, and in addition thereto, each subscriber will get a premium of a splendid Lithograph. The *Riverside Weekly*, is devoted to Temperance and Literature and is one of the best family papers we know of. Subscribe at once.

## Premiums.

For every new subscriber furnished by a lady, we will give her choice of any of the nice music either vocal or instrumental, found in the large assortment kept in Z. W. Griffin's drug store.

J. W. Davis informs the public that he is located on the Hartford and Barrett's ferry road, and is prepared to do a general business of horse trading. Will buy, swap or sell. Give him a call. n-13tf

## Musical charms to soothe a savage.

"Music hath charms to soothe a savage," read a rock or burst a cabbage. Plenty of sheet music at Z. Wayne Griffin's drug store, but it is not of the strong kind described in the above stanza. Call and examine it.

## Perils by Land.

Within the limits of our own country are to be found almost all the variations of climate known to the habitable globe. But extensive as is our domain, the locomotive running at almost lightning speed, conveys the traveller in a few hours from the healthy mountain district to the agreeable plain, and even from the sunny groves of the south to the ice bound shores of the northern lakes. In making these rapid journeys the travellers are subjected to those severe climatic influences so productive of sickness and disease. It is therefore of vital importance that he should be provided with a remedial agent that will not only cure, but likewise prevent sudden attacks of disease. THE SEVEN SEALS OR GOLDEN WONDER, which is a Counter Irritant, a Disinfectant, a Diffusive Stimulant, an Anodyne, a Nervine and a Tonic, is a sure prevention and a no less effectual cure of Fevers, and Ague, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all other ailments to which travellers are especially liable. No traveller should fail to provide himself with a supply of this valuable remedy before starting upon his journey.

S. D. WALKER, H. C. HUBBARD.

## WALKER & HUBBARD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS, HARTFORD, KENTUCKY. nol 1a

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y. for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

## Warren County Bonds Embezzled and Surprisingly Sold in Louisville.

[Bowling Green Democrat.]

It becomes our painful duty to record a state of facts that will at once startle and surprise the people of our county, and which is another instance in which the rectitude of human conduct has been overpowered, and the obligation to faithfully discharge a high public trust has been violated—a painful illustration of the language of holy writ, which says, "the love of money is the root of all evil." For some two or three weeks past, we are informed, there have been suspicious existing that Mr. J. B. Clark, the clerk of the Warren County Court, who has heretofore, as far as we know, enjoyed the entire confidence of the people of this county, was engaged in embezzling some bonds belonging to this county, of which he was the custodian. Some time ago, this county had printed \$40,000 worth of bonds, which were signed by the county judge, H. K. Thomas, and the county clerk, Mr. J. B. Clark, in accordance with the provisions of the law under which they were issued. The county judge, H. K. Thomas, sold, as ordered by the Board of Magistrates of this county, \$33,000 worth of said bonds, and left the other \$7,000 worth in the hands of the county clerk, Mr. J. B. Clark, for safe-keeping. A short time since it was ascertained that Warren-county bonds were being offered for sale in the Louisville market, when no such bonds had been ordered sold by proper authorities. The sales were being effected under suspicious circumstances. Parties residing there wrote to parties living in Bowling Green, making inquiries concerning the matter. This led to an investigation, which developed the fact that the custodian, Mr. J. B. Clark, had none of the \$7,000 worth of bonds in his possession.—A portion of said bonds have been found in the hands of purchasers and identified, and the statement made that they were purchased from J. B. Clark. We are informed that, when the bonds were demanded of him, he denied that Judge Thomas has ever placed them in his possession.

Judge Thomas went to Louisville this week to investigate the matter, and brought one of the bonds back to Bowling Green, and a great many of Mr. Clark's letters, in his correspondence with brokers for the sale of bonds, which letters would indicate he had been doing extensive business in that line. A warrant was issued and placed in the hands of the sheriff for the arrest of Mr. Clark on yesterday, but as he had absented himself from the city on Thursday last, up to this writing the process has not been executed. We have given the facts as we learned them from the county attorney, Mr. Crooksey. We deplore the whole matter, but hold ourselves ready to give to the public facts in the case, should there be any further developments.

## Announcements.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce Hon. IGNATIUS A. SPALDING, of Union county, as a candidate for Congress in the Second District of Kentucky, to succeed Hon. John Young Brown. Subject to the decision of a Democratic District Convention.

For Judge Criminal Court.

We are authorized to announce Hon. GEO. W. RAY, of Owensboro, as a candidate for Judge of the Criminal Court, recently established by the General Assembly of Ky., embracing the counties of Hardin, Meade, Breckinridge, Hancock, Davies, Ohio and Grayson. Election, August 1876.

We are authorized to announce Hon. JOHN ALLEN MURRAY, of Breckenridge county, as a candidate for Judge of the Criminal Court, recently established by the General Assembly of Kentucky embracing the counties of Hardin, Meade, Breckenridge, Hancock, Davies, Ohio and Grayson. Election August 1876.

WILLIAM F. GREGORY, of Ohio county is a candidate for Judge of the Criminal Court of the 5th Judicial District of Kentucky. Election, August, 1876.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce STEPHEN WOODWARD as candidate for Sheriff of Ohio county. Election August 1876.

We are authorized to announce WILL. L. ROWE is a candidate for Sheriff of Ohio county, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

## VIRGIL P. ADDINGTON

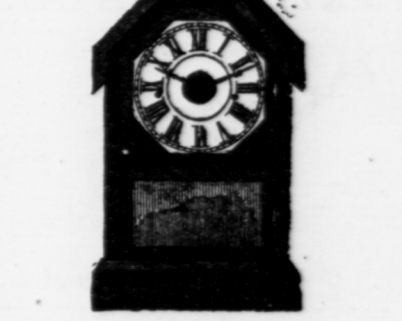
DEALER IN DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

Boots and Shoes. Clothing, Cassimeres and Trimmings a specialty. Best brands of Jeans always on hand. I will sell for cash, wool, feathers, eggs or butter. Will also cut and make clothing in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms. Remember the place—Market street, next door to Hartford House. v2-nl-6-m

## L. F. WOERNER.

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY

Repairing neatly and promptly done.



## SETH THOMAS CLOCKS.

If you want a good clock at a moderate price, send for our new illustrated price list





## AGRICULTURAL.

## Horse Stables.

The breathing of pure air is necessary to the existence and the health of man and beast. It is comparatively lately that this has been admitted, even in the management of our best stables. They have been close and hot and foul, instead of airy and cool and wholesome.

If there is a loft above the stable, the ceiling should be plastered, or tarred paper placed between the floors, in order to prevent the foul air from penetrating to the hay above, and injuring both its taste and its wholesomeness.

If the stable is closed, the air will not only be hot, but foul. The breathing of every animal contaminates it; and when in the course of the night, with every aperture stopped it passes again through the lungs, the blood can not undergo its proper and healthy change; digestion will not be so perfectly performed, and all the functions of life are injured. Let the owner of a valuable horse think of his passing twenty or twenty-two out of twenty-four hours in this debilitating atmosphere. Nature does wonders in enabling every animal to accommodate itself to the situation in which it is placed; and the horse that lives in the stable-oven suffers less from it than would scarcely be conceived possible, but he does not and can not possess the power and hardihood which he would acquire under other circumstances.

The air of the improperly close and heated stable is still contaminated by the substances gathered there, which rapidly ferment and give out stimulating and unwholesome vapors. When a person first enters an ill-managed stable, and especially early in the morning, he is annoyed, not only by the heat of the confined air, but by a pungent smell, resembling hartshorn; and can he be surprised at the inflammation of the eyes, and the chronic cough, and the disease of the lungs, by which the animal, who has been all night shut up in this vitiated atmosphere, is often attacked; or if glanders and farcy should occasionally break out in such stables?

## Let's Give the Farmer a Rest.

A correspondent of a valuable exchange talks to the point, as follows:

"As I am somewhat of a reading man, also a man of very tender feeling, I wish, through your columns, to make a few remarks, which I hope will be the means of letting the farmer have one day's rest. You never look at a paper but what some editor, doctor, lawyer, mechanic, vagabond, loafer, or somebody else, has a column of advice to the farmer. If it is a rainy day, he must be in his shop stocking plows and hoes; if a clear day, must plow, split rails, build fences, and burn logs; if cold, must cut and haul wood. And so it is from day to day—the poor farmer must toil and be dogged from morn till night by a set of town loafers that do not know, or pretend not to know, how to plant a hill of peas. These smart men, that load the farmer with so much wholesome advice, will walk for miles around this town to find a negro to plant a row of beans or cut enough stove-wood for their wives to get dinner with, and then pay him off with 'Much oblige to you,' or a drink.

"Now in conclusion, I would say to those men who 'know so much about farming,' and preach so much and practice so little, to try the boot on for about four years, and I think the country will be in a much better condition."

The habitual use of celery is more beneficial to us than is commonly supposed. A writer who is familiar with its virtues, says: I have known many men, and women, too, who from various causes had become so much affected by nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves on windy days, and by a moderate daily use of the blanched footstalks of celery as salad, they became as strong and steady in limb as other people. I have known some so nervous that the least annoyance put them in a state of agitation, and they were in constant perplexity and fear, who were also effectually cured by a moderate daily use of blanched celery as a salad at meal time. I have known others cured of palpitation of the heart. Everyone engaged in work weakening to the nerves should use celery daily in the season, and onions in its stead when not in season.

## Help Your Wives.

Farmers are too apt to forget the inconvenience they are subjected to in the discharge of their duties indoors. They remodel and repair their gins, houses, stables and farm implements, as often as their own convenience and profit indicates, and buy new implements in the same way; they see the importance of all this as they engage in their daily vocations. Are they as anxious that their wives should be equally accommodated in their household duties? Are not the labors of the wife or daughters often increased, more than double, for want of a cooking stove, a better pump or cistern, or well fixture, easier access to the kitchen, pantry and wood house. Have husbands and fathers seriously considered these points? Are they determined to impose unwise hardships upon their wives and daughters? We think not, it is only thoughtlessness on their part. Will not every delinquent husband arouse himself on the subject and show the world that he duly appreciates the relations of his affectionate companions and aid them to the extent of his abilities in their household duties.—*Farmer's Advocate*.

The best farmer is he who raises the best and largest crops on the smallest surface of land at the least expense, and at the same time annually improves his soil; who understands his business and attends to it; whose manure heap is large and always increasing; whose corn crib and smoke house are at home; who is surrounded by all the necessities and comforts of life; who studies his profession, and tries to reach perfection in it; who keeps a strict account of his expenses as well as his income, and who knows how he stands at the end of each season. Such a farmer, in nine times out of ten, will succeed, and not only make farming a pleasant but profitable occupation. Try it and see how it is yourself, reader.

If cookery were reduced down to rule, so that persons could follow recipes with the same certainty of success, due to accuracy, with which the student pursues the instructions laid down in his text-book of chemical analysis, it is presumable that any person could produce eatable and healthy dishes, but nothing farther from the truth. Let the reader ask any successful cook how she or he made such and such a compound, the chances are strongly that no satisfaction can be given. "Practice" is probably stated as the reason, or "experience or luck." Let him turn to any so-called cookery book, and we would be willing to wager that nine cases out of ten the recipes for the most delicate cake and pastry contain greater inaccuracy than any formula extant for mixing mud and concrete. What does a teaspoonful mean, heaped up or even with the rim? Or a teaspoonful? What size teaspoon? How much is a pinch, or a handful, or a pennyworth? There is absolutely no standard system of measures conscientiously followed; and hence a woman will gauge her ingredients by the same grab with the same unquestioning faith in the accuracy of the combination that she reposes in the fact that the distance from the tip of her nose to the end of her finger is precisely and infallibly one yard.—*Scientific American*.

GREEN TOMATO PIE.—Take about half a dozen of tomatoes about the size of a walnut hull; wash them, if you want clear pies, slice them in a dish and pour half a teaspoonful of sharp vinegar over them and let them sit until you want to make your pies; put in one layer of tomatoes, then strew a layer of flour over them and a pinch of cinnamon and sugar, and I put a tablespoonful of molasses to each pie if I have it, and about a half teaspoonful of water to each pie. Try them. Some of our folks think there is no better pie than good tomato pie.—*Cor. Ctn. Times*.

There are two things that always pay even in this not over remunerative existence. They are working and waiting. Either is useless without the other. Both united are invincible, and inevitably triumphant. He who waits without working is simply a man yielding to sloth and despair. He who works without waiting is fitful in his strivings, and misses results by impatience. He who works steadily may have a long journey before him, but at its close he will find his reward.

GOOD WHITEWASH.—Slack the lime in the usual way. Mix one gill of flour with a little cold water, taking care to beat out all the lumps; then pour on it boiling water enough to thicken to the consistency of common starch when boiled for use. Pour it, while hot, into a bucket of slacked lime, and add one pound of whiting. Stir all well together. A little blue water, made by squeezing the indigo mixed with water improves it.

**BEWARE OF BENZINE.**—From the facility with which it removes grease spots from fabrics, this substance has come to be regarded almost as a household indispensable. But few persons, however, realize the explosive character of benzine or the danger attending the careless handling of the liquid. Being one of the most volatile and inflammable products resulting from the distillation of petroleum, it vaporizes with great rapidity, so that the contents of a four-ounce vial, if overturned, would render the air of a moderate sized room highly explosive. The greatest care should be exercised in handling this substance, in proximity to fire, and it is important to remember that the vapor escaping from an uncorked bottle will cause a flame to leap over a space of several feet.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Louisville, Paducah & Southwestern.	
The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 8:45 a. m. and arrives at	
Cecil Junction at	11:25 a. m.
Grayson Springs at	12:50 p. m.
Leitchfield at	1:30 " "
Millwood at	1:45 " "
Beaver Dam at	2:30 " "
Roskport at	3:20 " "
Owensboro Junction at	3:47 " "
Greenville at	4:05 " "
Nortonville Junction at	5:00 " "
Paducah at	9:00 " "

The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 6:45 a. m. and arrives at

Nortonville Junction at	
Greenville at	10:25 a. m.
Owensboro Junction at	11:33 " "
Roskport at	11:55 " "
Beaver Dam at	12:25 p. m.
Leitchfield at	12:55 " "
Grayson Springs at	3:05 " "
Big Clifty at	3:20 " "
Cecil Junction at	4:00 " "
Louisville at	6:20 " "

Hartford is connected with the railroad at Beaver Dam by stage line once a day.

These trains connect with Elizabethton at Cecil Junction; with Evansville, Henderson and Nashville at Nortonville.

D. F. WHITCOMB, Superintendent.

## Evansville, Owensboro &amp; Nashville.

The Mail and Accommodation trains are run by the following time-table:

Leaves		Arrives	
Owensboro at	9:00 a. m.	6:20 p. m.	
Sutherland's at	9:38 " "	5:52 " "	
Crow's at	9:45 " "	5:44 " "	
Lewis' at	9:58 " "	5:32 " "	
Riley's at	10:10 " "	5:20 " "	
Tichenor's at	10:22 " "	5:08 " "	
Livermore at	10:31 " "	4:56 " "	
Island at	10:45 " "	4:44 " "	
Stroud's at	10:58 " "	4:32 " "	
S. Carrollton at	11:18 " "	4:12 " "	
Owensboro Jun. at	11:30 " "	4:00 " "	

Trains run daily, Sundays excepted.

R. S. TRIPLETT, Gen'l Manager.

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FANCY GROCERIES,

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Leaf Tobacco,

I will sell very low for cash, or exchange for all kinds of country produce. My motto is "Quick sales and small profits." not 17

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